

THEIR WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

President and Mrs. Taft Receive
Thousands

ON THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN

Function Was a Brilliant One—12,000
People Attend the Second Event
of Kind in History of the
White House.

Washington, June 20.—The silver wedding celebration of President and Mrs. Taft, the second that has taken place in the White House, came to an end last night with the reception on the White House lawn. Invitations had been sent to close to 12,000 persons, and it is estimated that at least 5,000 persons shook hands with the president.

Never in the history of the nation has such a function occurred in Washington. The diplomatic corps, the supreme court, Congress, all departments of the government, the men who are high in political affairs of the country, the army, the navy and every walk in life almost were represented. The cool, clear night that made a reception in the open air possible, prevented the crush that the White House for days had been afraid of and made the reception not only brilliant and unusual, but delightful in every respect.

Possibly 15,000 people crowded about the iron fence that surrounds the grounds and looked longingly at the electric display, the splashing fountain and the gay throng within. Washington seldom gets excited about anything, but last night it showed its interest in the anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Taft in an unmistakable fashion.

Promptly on the hour of 9, to the strains of a wedding march, the president and Mrs. Taft came slowly down the staircase of the White House preceded by the six presidential aides and followed by the cabinet. Out through the Red room to the rear portico of the mansion, down the broad steps and out onto the lawn this procession marched, while hundreds of guests already in the grounds watched their progress. They took their stand beneath two trees just about the center of the lawn whose branches were joined by an electric sign flashing "1896-1911."

Ten guests entered from the east front, passed through the corridors beneath the White House and out to the lawn. Down the winding walk they passed in two lines to where the president, his face wreathed in smiles, was waiting to meet them. Above the walks the electricians had touched the trees with magic and they blazed in red and white and blue bulbs. From the top of the treasury building a monster searchlight played upon the summit of the mansion.

Over the rear portico another flag in red, white and blue incandescent lamps shimmered and waved. The fountain in the center of the grounds, played

A POPULAR ERROR

THAT RHEUMATISM IS DUE
TO COLD, WET WEATHER.

The Trouble Is Rooted in the Blood
and Must Be Fought There, Not
on the Surface.

Many people believe that the twinges and tortures of rheumatism are due to cold, damp, or wet weather, and treat themselves by rubbing with liniments. This is a serious mistake, and one which allows the disease to progress to such an extent that it is often difficult to get it out of the system. Rheumatism is a disease of the blood and can be cured only by driving the rheumatic poison out of the blood. There is no medicine that will do this so speedily and surely as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make the new, rich, red blood, which drives out the poison, builds up the system, and makes the sufferer well and strong.

Miss Mary L. Stanley, whose address is R. F. D. No. 4, Batavia, N. Y., tried various treatments for muscular rheumatism but without relief until she took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "I suffered from inflammatory rheumatism for over a year and when it first came on I paid but little attention to it, as I thought the occasional numb feeling was due to my knitting so much. In the winter I took cold and the pains became rapidly worse. They were entirely in my arms and shoulders and were so bad at night that I could neither sleep nor rest. Whenever I tried to raise my arm it hurt so that I could not move it far from my body and my hand would tremble as though I had palsy. My fingers were so swollen and stiff at the joints that I could not close them. Our doctor treated me for about four weeks, with poultices and blisters over the shoulders, but I felt no relief and gave him up for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Very soon I felt better and after taking a few boxes was entirely cured. Since that time I have never had the slightest return of the rheumatism."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are also very highly recommended for anemia, after-effects of the grip, stomach trouble and all general run-down conditions because of their power to make new, rich blood. If you are interested in the remedy that cured Miss Stanley, write today for a copy of the new edition of our book on "Diseases of the Blood." It contains information that may save you money and suffering. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 60 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

upon by another searchlight, sprinkled forth all hues of the rainbow. The Washington monument, a thousand feet to the south, brought into relief by the thousands of lights, stood out sharply against the sky.

Near the fountain the marine band played and in the White House itself the engineer band vied with it.

The reception was just as informal as the president could make it. Those who could waited in line for hours to shake hands, but many sought the shaded walks or the chairs waiting on the grass, or wandered through the White House. Others turned to the East room, whose polished floor echoed the tread of dancers.

Preparation had been made for five thousand guests at the refreshment tables in the state dining room. The president and the members of his family with the cabinet and the aides were served on the east terrace.

Mrs. Taft remained by the president's side in the receiving line all the evening. She wore a gown of white satin, broadened with silver flowers, with a court train. Miss Helen Taft, who was near at hand, wore pink satin, with a tunic of pink chiffon.

In spite of the unusual crowd, everything worked smoothly. More than one hundred policemen in uniform were on guard around the fence and the usual plain clothes men and secret service guards were within the grounds.

It was after midnight that the engineer band struck up "Home, Sweet Home," the last dancers swept out on the floor of the East room and the president felt that he could retire.

CLIMBS 600 FEET FOR HIS PAY.

Miner Preferred to Risk His Life Rather Than His Envelope.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., June 20.—Walter Tinsky, a miner in the Horton shaft here, did a foolhardy thing the other afternoon to get his pay check in time. He climbed from the bottom of the shaft up the 600 feet to the surface.

There is scuttling up this ascent, the boards being nailed across like the rungs of a ladder, but some being two and three feet apart. They are used only in great emergency.

Tinsky, when it came time for the pay car to arrive, stopped his work, went to the bottom of the shaft and signalled the engineer to hoist him. The signal did not work. Tinsky, fearing that he would miss his pay, started up the perilous ascent.

When he was halfway up the cage began working again and endangered him, as the cage runs close to the side of the shaft. Tinsky saved himself by smuggling against the wall of the shaft each time the cage passed and finally reached the top to the amazement of the head men. He was very tired but in time for his pay.

EDISON ON INVENTIONS.

He Believes That Inventiveness Can Be Taught Under Certain Conditions.

Waldo P. Warren has set down for the July Century the salient features of a recent interview with Edison. Having heard of the great inventor's deafness, Mr. Warren explains, and not knowing how difficult it might be to talk to him, a list of typewritten questions was prepared and handed to him.

He looked them over and remarked, "You have some hard ones here." Then he reached for my fountain pen, which he saw sticking out of my coat pocket, and picking up a pad of yellow paper began to write down numbered answers to my written questions.

The list of questions and his answers are as follows:

Q. Do you believe that inventiveness can be taught?

A. Yes, if the person has ambition, energy and imagination.

Q. At what age is one most likely to respond to such instruction?

A. About twelve years.

Q. What method of instruction would be most valuable?

A. Problems to be solved.

Q. Should it be done through schools and books?

A. Books and actual demonstration.

Q. What of the advantage of ordinary shop experience?

A. Great advantage to have actual personal knowledge of how things are done.

Q. What do you think of instruction by correspondence?

A. The cheapest and best way for a poor man, if the college is reputable.

Q. What frame of mind helps to bring ideas?

A. Ambitious.

Q. Is it true that an inventor has to be more or less abnormal?

A. Abnormal persons are never commercial inventors.

Q. What of intuition and technical training? What of the most prolific of ideas?

A. Imagination supplies the ideas, and technical knowledge helps to carry them out.

Q. Do you consider the end, for which an instrument is designed or the immediate effect you wish to produce?

A. Consider always if the public wants the invention—its commercial value.

Q. What is an inventor's chief inspiration?

A. If he is a good inventor, it is to make his invention earn money to permit him to indulge in more inventions. If he is a one-idea inventor the incentive is generally money only.

Cash paid for watches, diamonds, gold and silver at Burr's.

How King George Will Be Crowned

Details of the Coronation of England's New Sovereign and His Queen, June 22, in Westminster Abbey. Form and Order of the Service and the Ceremonies, Compiled From Official Sources—Solemn Rites Attending the Function—Archbishop of Canterbury Personally Crowns His Majesty and Queen Mary.

IT would require a book—and that book has been published—to tell in detail just how King George V. and Queen Mary of England will be crowned and enthroned in Westminster abbey on the 22d of June in the midst of a splendid gathering of princes, nobles and ecclesiastics, with as many spectators as can gain access to the great hall.

A little volume issued "by command of the king" gives the exact service and ceremony of the coronation. It is titled "The Form and Order of the Service That Is to Be Performed and of the Ceremonies That Are to Be Observed in the Coronation of Their Majesties King George V. and Queen Mary in the Abbey Church of St. Peter, Westminster, on Thursday, the Twenty-second Day of June, 1911." The length of the title indicates the duration of the ceremonies, which are long drawn out. According to the "Table of Contents" in the book, here is what takes place:

1. The preparation; 2. the entrance into the church; 3. the recognition; 4. the Litany; 5. the beginning of the communion service; 6. the sermon; 7. the oath; 8. the anointing; 9. the presenting of the spurs and sword and the girding and oblation of the said sword; 10. the investing with the arm and royal robe and the delivery of the orb; 11. the investiture per annum et baculum; 12. the putting on of the crown; 13. the presenting of the Holy Bible; 14. the benediction; 15. the enthronement; 16. the homage; 17. the queen's coronation; 18. the communion; 19. the Te Deum; 20. the recess.

Archbishop's Busy Day.
The Rev. Randall T. Davidson, archbishop of Canterbury and as such the highest prelate in the Church of England, is a highly important personage on coronation day, for it is he who crowns the king and conducts the solemn ceremonies incident thereto. He is assisted by the dean of West-



WESTMINSTER ABBEY, THE FAMOUS CHURCH WHERE KING GEORGE AND QUEEN MARY WILL BE CROWNED AND ENTHRONED.

minster and other bishops, all of whom, it should be remembered, are peers of the realm.

On coronation day the procession of bishops, headed by the archbishop of Canterbury, will form immediately outside the west door of the church and wait till notice is given of the approach of the king and queen, when they shall begin to move into the church. Their majesties are to be greeted by the singing of an anthem by the choir of Westminster. Compiled and attested from the official book mentioned, the procedure of crowning and anointing King George, with many incidental details necessarily omitted, is as follows:

Presenting the King.

The king and queen pass into the theater of the church, walk past their thrones and kneel at the south side of the altar, where they make brief private prayers. Then they sit down in chairs provided for them. The archbishop, the lord chancellor, the lord high constable and the earl marshal go in turn to each side of the church "and at every of the four sides shall in a loud voice speak to the people, and the king in the meanwhile, standing up by his chair, shall turn and show himself unto the people at every of the four sides of the theater" as the archbishop says:

"Sirs, I present unto you King George, the undoubted king of this realm. Wherefore all you who are come this day to do your homage and service, are you willing to do the same?"

"God save King George!" loud and repeatedly cry the people. Then the trumpets sound. The bishops place the Bible, paten and chalice upon the altar. The lords who carry the regalia approach the altar, each handing over what he carries to the archbishop, who delivers them to the dean of Westminster, who places them upon the altar. Two bishops, kneeling, sing the Litany, the choir singing the responses. Then comes the communion service, with the singing of the Creed, king, queen and people standing. One of

the bishops follows with a sermon, which is short, as it should be, considering the conglomerate length of the ceremonies.

All this time the king has been uncovered, but when the sermon begins he puts on his cap of crimson velvet turned up with ermine. The sermon ended, the archbishop goes to the king and administers the coronation oath. These are the questions asked and answered:

Archbishop—Will you solemnly promise and swear to govern the people of this United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the dominions thereto belonging according to the statutes in parliament agreed on and the respective laws and customs of the same?

King—I solemnly promise so to do.

Archbishop—Will you to your power cause law and justice in mercy to be executed in all your judgments?

King—I will.

Archbishop—Will you to the utmost of your power maintain the laws of God, the true profession of the gospel and the Protestant reformed religion established by law? And will you maintain and preserve inviolably the settlement of the Church of England and the doctrine, worship, discipline and government thereof as by law established in England? And will you preserve unto the bishops and clergy of England and to the churches there committed to their charge all such rights and privileges as by law do or shall appertain to them or any of them?

King—All this I promise to do.

Kneeling upon the steps of the altar, with his hand upon the Bible open at the gospel, the king says: "The things which I have here before promised I will perform and keep. So help me God." Then he kisses the book and signs the oath. He returns to his chair, both he and the queen kneel, and the archbishop prays, after which the great lord chamberlain removes the king's crimson robe and cap of state. King George goes to the altar, where he sits in the chair that was occupied by King Edward on a correspond-

The scepter with the dove, "the rod of equity and mercy," is placed by the archbishop in the king's left hand.

Crowning of King George.

Now comes the climax moment of the ceremonies. Standing before the altar, the archbishop takes the crown in his hands and, laying it back upon the altar, says, this being quoted from the official book mentioned:

"O God, the crown of the faithful, bless as beseech thee, and sanctify this thy servant George our king, and as thou dost this day set a crown of pure gold upon his head (here the king must be put in mind to bow his head), so enrich his royal heart with thine abundant grace and crown him with all princely virtues, through the King eternal Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

Then, the king sitting down in King Edward's chair, the archbishop, assisted with other bishops, shall come from the altar, the dean of Westminster shall bring the crown, and the archbishop, taking it of him, shall reverently put it upon the king's head, at the sight whereof the people, with loud and repeated shouts, shall cry, "God save the king!" the peers and the knights of arms shall put on their coronets, and the trumpets shall sound, and by a signal given the great guns at the Tower shall be shot off.

The acclamation ceasing, the archbishop shall go on and say:

"God crown you with a crown of glory and righteousness, that by the ministry of this our benediction, having a right faith and manifold fruit of good works, you may obtain the crown of an everlasting kingdom by the gift of him whose kingdom endureth forever. Amen."

"Be strong and play the man; keep the commandments of the Lord thy God and walk in his ways."

The dean of Westminster takes the Holy Bible from the altar and gives it to the archbishop, who presents it



THE REV. RANDALL T. DAVIDSON, ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY, WHO WILL CROWN THE KING AND QUEEN.

to the king, first saying these words: "Our gracious king, we present you with this book, the most valuable thing that this world affords. Here is wisdom; this is the royal law; these are the lively oracles of God." The Bible then is replaced upon the altar.

The Enthronization.

Now comes the enthronization, second only in interest to the actual crowning. The king is lifted into his throne by bishops and other peers, all the great nobles standing about the steps of the throne. The archbishop admonishes his majesty to stand firm and "establish your throne in righteousness, that it may stand fast forevermore, like as the sun before him and as the faithful witness in heaven."

Beginning with the archbishop, all the princes and peers kneel before the throne and vow allegiance to the sovereign, after which the archbishop kisses the left cheek of his majesty.

The Prince of Wales also takes the vow of homage, and all the princes of the royal blood touch the crown on his majesty's head and kiss the king's left cheek. When the homage is ended the drums shall beat and the trumpets sound and all the people shout, crying out: "God save King George! Long live King George! May the king live forever!"

Queen Mary's Turn.

Thus end the coronation and enthronization of the king. The ceremony for the queen is not so elaborate. Queen Mary is anointed by the archbishop, four peeresses meanwhile holding over her a rich pall of cloth of gold. The ring is put upon her finger and the crown upon her head, after which all the peeresses present put on their coronets. The presentation of the scepter and the ivory rod with the dove follows, and the queen takes her seat upon her throne, bowing reverently as she passes the throne of her husband.

After communion the king descends from his throne and, wearing the crown and carrying the scepter and rod, goes into St. Edward's chapel, followed by a great procession of bishops, peers

and princes. The queen follows, and they proceed in state into the chapel, where his majesty is relieved of the royal robe of state and clothed in his robe of purple velvet. Their majesties proceed to the west door of the church, where they entered, all the peers following, wearing their coronets.



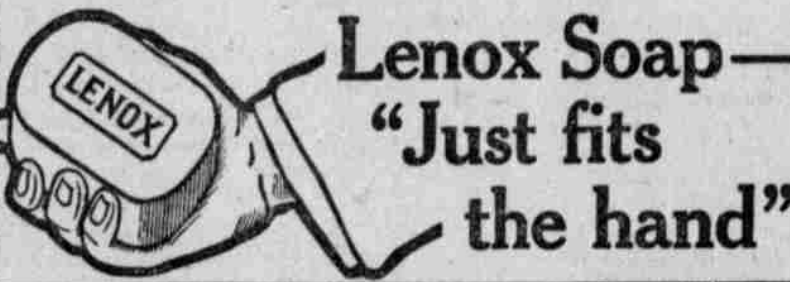
CORONATION CHAIR, IN WHICH BRITISH MONARCHS HAVE BEEN CROWNED FOR GENERATIONS.

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Lenox Soap is good value.

It will do anything that more expensive soaps will do; and, at the same time, it costs so little that you can use it freely without feeling that you are wasteful or extravagant.

Buy a cake. Compare it with the soap you are now using—with any soap you have ever used—and you will find, as tens of thousands of housekeepers have found, that Lenox Soap is better value than any other soap.



Lenox Soap—

"Just fits the hand"

By M. QUAD

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When Albert Cliff asked Anna Prim to marry him he knew that she did not believe the whole swallowed Jonah.

During their courtship he had heard her say so twenty different times. When Anna Prim replied yes to Albert Cliff's proposal she knew that he did believe that the whole swallowed Jonah, but did not believe that Daniel was cast to the lions. He had repeatedly said so. This difference seemed a trifling thing, and they went ahead and were married. It wasn't a month before they had a clash. It wasn't two before the whole village of Carrol knew that the couple were living unhappily.

"Albert," the wife would say, "you must have thought you were marrying a fool. Can a cow swallow a milk pan?"

"Of course not."

"Then how could a whole have swallowed a man? I tell you Jonah would have stuck in his throat and choked him to death in no time."

"Well, what are lions made for?" the husband would query in reply.

"Made to eat folks up? Always hungry? Always after a good thing? If Daniel had been cast among them he would have been dog's meat in ten seconds. How you can believe such nonsense is beyond me."

Morning, noon and night it was Jonah and Daniel.

Living with her son five miles away was an old woman named Aunt Judith Benson. She was frequently in the village and heard all the gossip. She was being well treated at her son's, but after hearing so much about Jonah and Daniel a bright idea came to her. She went to town and called on Mrs. Cliff. It was an hour after dinner, and Mrs. Cliff was still furious over what had been said at the noon-day meal.

"Look here, now," began the old woman after a bit, "you are right and your husband is wrong. Never in this living world did the whole swallow Jonah."

"That's what I've told Albert a thousand times over," replied the wife. "But he's a regular mule about it. He wouldn't give in if he was to die for it."

"But you can't keep on this way, you know."

"Of course not. I shall have to leave him."

"Well, I dunno about that. I've called to tell you of a case I knew about. A husband and wife used to dispute about the Bible just as you do. Neither would give in. Just as they were going to separate the wife's aunt came and posted her what to do. She was not to speak to her husband for three months."

"But how could they get along that way?"

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